

WINTER SPORTING DOPE FROM EVERYWHERE

**Johnny Griffith Is Still a Winner—
Jack Johnson Matched.**

Before Johnny Griffith, the Akron lightweight, lays away his gloves, it is safe to predict that he will be a contender for the crown now held by Willie Ritchie. Griffith may never be a champion, but it will take a title holder to beat him.

Again last night he proved his ability by defeating Joe Mandot in eight rounds at Windsor, Ont. Mandot rushed matters in two or three rounds, but always found the Ohioan ready for his rallies.

Griffith was equally good at long-range boxing and close toe-to-toe slugging.

The backers of the Akron biffer have shown much shrewdness in making his matches. He has been gradually lifted along, each of his opponents being slightly better than the preceding one. Griffith has never been sent against a man until he was absolutely ready for him.

The success of these tactics is clearly proven in the good record Griffith has made. He will soon be ready for Leach Cross or Joe Rivers, and if he disposes of either of these lads, nothing will stand between him and a battle for the championship.

Jack Johnson, colored, one-time prize fighter, and resident of this city until he was face to face with the federal penitentiary, has been matched to meet Frank Moran of Pittsburgh the first or second week in June.

Parisian suckers fell for the smoke so hard that they gave him a certified check for \$35,000 to sign. Moran only gets \$5,000.

Gustav Fristensky, the Bohemian wrestler, who made a favorable impression here last week, continued his good work in New York last night, flopping George Lurich.

**January 15, And All Is Well—the
Federals Hammer Old N. L.**

Capt. Halpin's able sleuths captured the 'steenth Leegson murderer yesterday, he was duly photographed, it was announced that the case was solved, and then the colored person behind the bars presented an alibi that shot the case full of holes.

That was the only piece of good sleuth work which resulted from a day's shadowing by city detectives, Federal Leaguers and Murphyites.

For the first time in many moons there was no announcement at Fed headquarters of any new players being hooked to the new organization. If this isn't startling enough, just consume the information that President Murphy of the Cubs has decided on a policy of silence, and will not give out the names of any players who may agree to another term on the West Side.

Tinker is still without guardians for second and third on his ball team, but declares he will have the necessary athletes lined up in a few days. The signing of Jack Dodge by Louisville and Heinie Groh and Bert Niehoff by Cincinnati was a blow to the new boss. His only consolation was the fact that Garry Herrmann had to give up some regular money to pull the deals.

Chief Johnson is another Red who has become reconciled to his fate, and will worry along in Cincinnati for another summer. He had been dickering with the Feds for some time, but started for the City of Dreadful Night—and Day—yesterday.

The Chief is an Indian, but intends to be a good one and stay on the reservation.

John Evers, jealous of the notoriety being gained by his former pals, Joe Tinker and Mordecai Brown,